

198 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *NOSCE
TEIPSUM ! [t^S^*

But as Noah's -pigeon whicli returned no more, Did shew she footing found, for all the flood ! So when good Souls, departed through death's door. Come not again; it shews their dwelling good!

And doubtless such a-Soul as up
doth'mount* - - , And doth appear
before her Maker's face, Holds this vile
world in such a base account,
As She looks d6wn and scorns this-
wretched place*

But such as are detruded down to hell;
Either for shame, they still
themselves retire ! Or tied in chains,
they in close prison dwell! And
cannot come_a although they much
desire.

"Well, well," say these vain spirits, "though
vain it ia_{s.} objection. To think our Souls to
heaven or hell do go; Politic men have
thought it not amiss, To spread this *he*, to
make men virtuous so ! "

Do you, then, think this moral Virtue,
good ? ^swer, I think you do ! even for
your private gain !

For commonwealths by Virtue ever
stood;
And-common good, the private doth
contain.

If then this Virtue, you do love so well!
Have you no means, her practice to
maintain ? But you this lie must to
the people tell! "That good Souls live
in joy, and ill in pain."

Must Virtue be preserved by a lie !
Virtue and Truth do ever best
agree. By this, it seems to be a
verity, . Since the effects so
good and virtuous be-

For as the Devil, father is of lies,
Sa Vice and Mischief do his lies ensue,
Then this good doctrine did he not
devise,
But made ihis Lie which saith, " It is not
true ! "